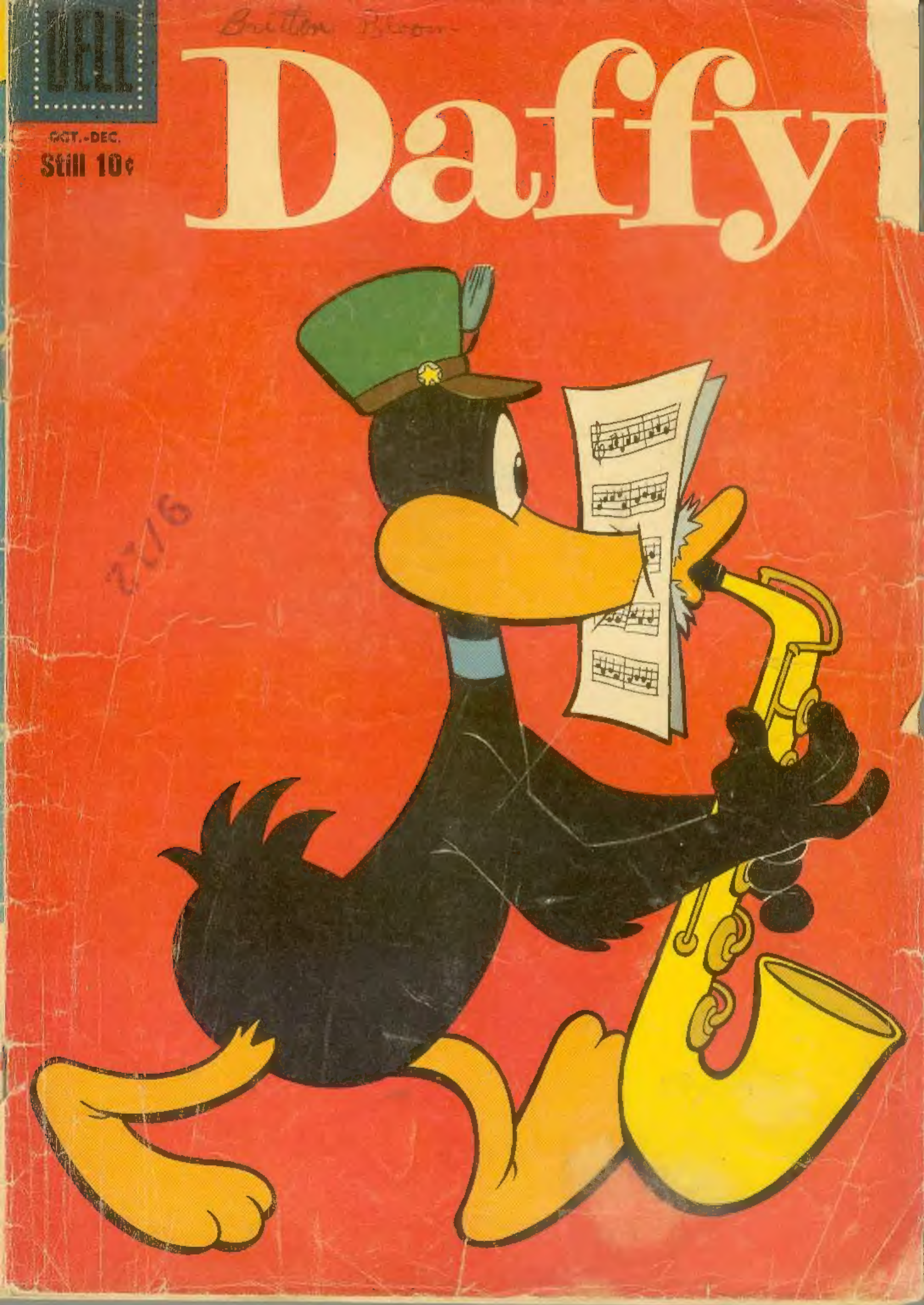
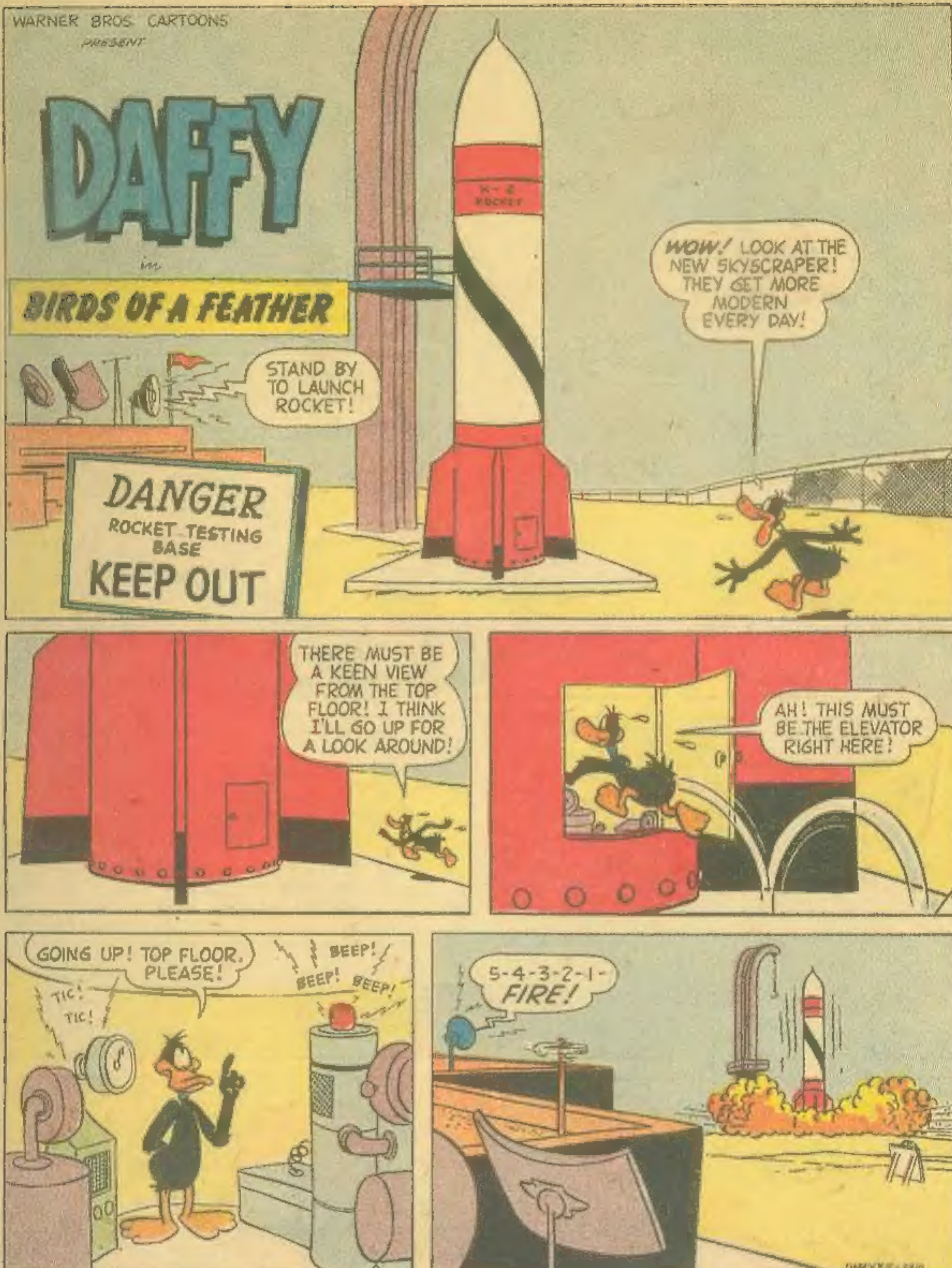

DELL
OCT.-DEC.
Still 10¢
Daffy

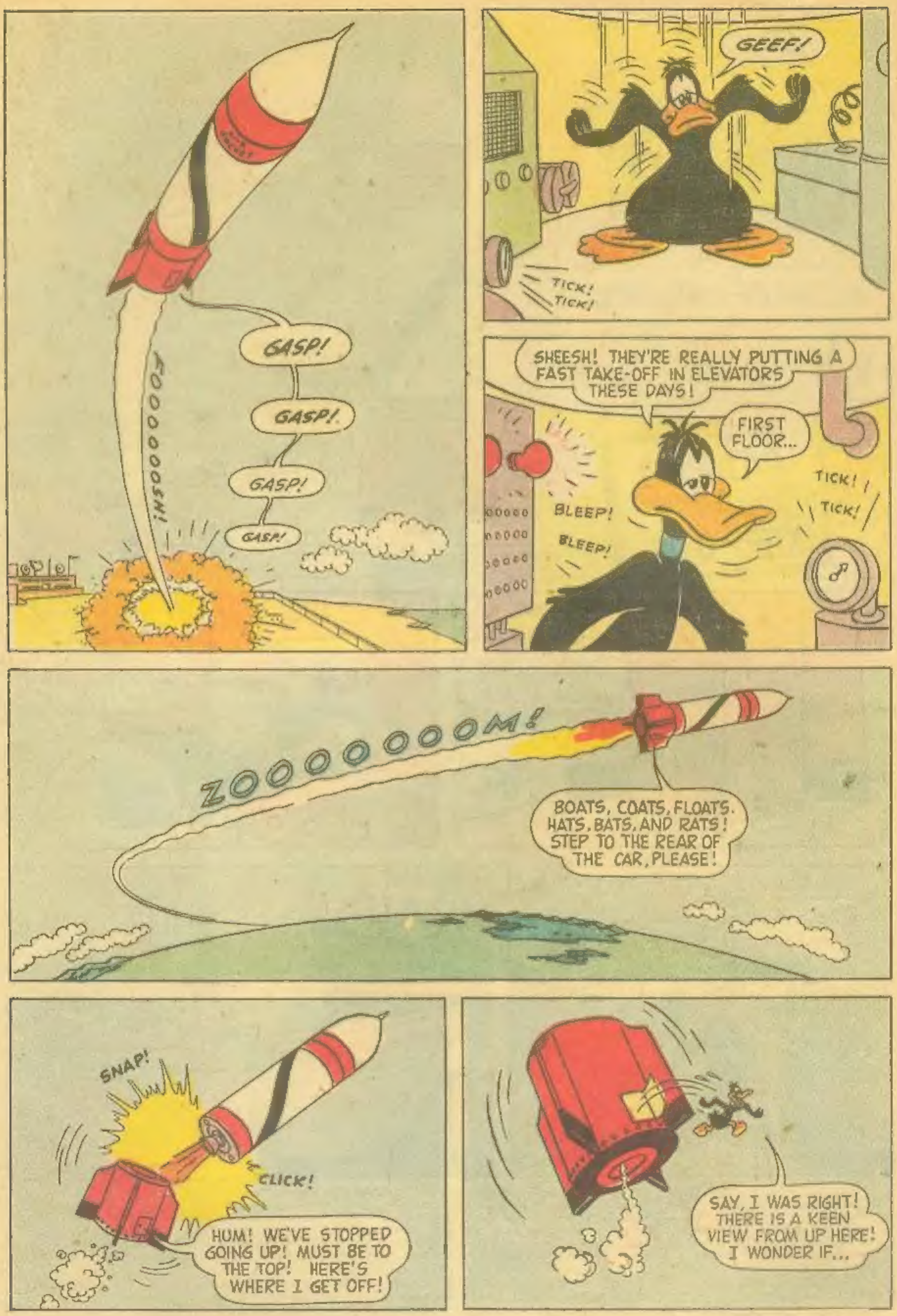

"Fresh up" Freddie says:
"RIGHT NOW, you're probably asking yourself-
What does a ghost hunter drink to quench his thirst?"
"I'm a big ghost hunter. All night I hunt big ghosts in dusty houses with my trusty vacuum cleaner."
"Suddenly—right in the middle of the parlor—I'm haunted by a dusty feeling in my throat! (choke!)"
"So I pull out my trusty bottle of sparkling 7-Up and swallow it down. My trusty vacuum cleaner swallows the ghost. Poor ghost. He'll never know how 7-Up quenches thirst!"
*Copyright 1957 Walt Disney Productions
7up
When you have a spooky, dry-as-dust feeling in your throat, have fresh clean-tasting 7-Up. As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with Seven-Up!"
See Freddie on TV! Watch Zorro*... from Walt Disney Studios every week on ABC-TV
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FOOOOOOOOSH!
GASP!
GASP!
GASP!
GASP!
GEEF!
TICK! TICK!
SHEESH! THEY'RE REALLY PUTTING A FAST TAKE-OFF IN ELEVATORS THESE DAYS!
FIRST FLOOR...
BLEEP! BLEEP!
TICK! TICK!
ZOOOOOOOOOM!
BOATS, COATS, FLOATS. HATS, BATS, AND RATS! STEP TO THE REAR OF THE CAR, PLEASE!
SNAP!
CLICK!
HUM! WE'VE STOPPED GOING UP! MUST BE TO THE TOP! HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF!
SAY, I WAS RIGHT! THERE IS A KEEN VIEW FROM UP HERE! I WONDER IF...


EEEEEEEEEeeeeee!
AWK!
SPLAT!
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT FIRST STEP OFF OF THE ELEVATOR IS A DILLY — BUT I WILL SAY THAT THEY HAVE A LOVELY ROOF GARDEN UP HERE!
BOY, THEY DON'T MISS A TRICK IN THIS MODERN ARCHITECTURE!
AH! HOW RESTFUL IT MUST BE FOR THE OFFICE WORKERS TO LEAVE THE HUMDRUM OF THEIR DESKS AND COME OUT HERE TO SMELL THE FLOWERS!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
(SIGH!) AND LOOK AT THE MONKEYS...
SNAP!
?
AND THE LIONS...
SNARL!


AND . . . HUH?
LIONS!?
GRRR!
YIPE!
SNORT?
POOF!
T-THEY DON'T HAVE LIONS IN SKYSCRAPERS! THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN FIND THEM IS IN (GULP!) AFRICA!
ERKS! AS IMPOSSIBLE AS IT MIGHT SEEM, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED! THAT SILLY ELEVATOR BROUGHT ME ALL THE WAY TO AFRICA!
AHHAAA! I'M LOST IN THE JUNGLE! NO WAY TO GET BACK! HELP! HELP!
WAIT! I MUSN'T PANIC! IT CAN'T BE LONG UNTIL THEY MISS ME! THAT'S IT! (PANT! PANT!)


YEAH! THEY'LL MISS ME AND SEND A RESCUE PARTY! I'VE GOT TO BE READY FOR THEM WHEN THEY GET HERE! WOO WOO!
MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
I CERTAINLY HOPE WE CAN FIND ONE ON THIS EXPEDITION, CRAWFORD, OLD THING!
OUR MISSION IS TO FIND A RARE BIRD FOR THE ZOO AND, BY JOVE, WE WON'T GO BACK WITHOUT ONE!
YIPPEE! THERE THEY ARE! IT'S THE RESCUE PARTY!
HERE I AM! HERE I AM! THANK HEAVENS YOU FOUND ME IN TIME!
?
?
HUMMM! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, CRAWFORD?
IT'S A COMMON LITTLE BLACK DUCK, I'D SAY!
?
HRUMPH! WE CERTAINLY DON'T WANT HIM!
HEAVENS NO!
PLOP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE ME BACK WITH YOU?
NO! WE'RE AFTER A RARE BIRD!
AND YOU ARE DEFINITELY NOT RARE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I'M NOT RARE- I'M SO RARE I'M STILL RAW!
COME, SMEDLY!


A FINE RESCUE PARTY THEY TURNED OUT TO BE! BUT IF IT'S A RARE BIRD THEY WANT, I'LL BE A RARE BIRD FOR THEM!
THIS GRASS AROUND MY HEAD WILL MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A LION! THAT SHOULD BE RARE!
WHAT'S THAT?
HUMM! I BELIEVE IT'S A LIONLARK!
GURRR!
MY WORD! DO THEY BITE?
I DON'T THINK... OUCH! YES! THEY DO!
GURR!
SNAP!
SHALL WE TAKE HIM BACK WITH US?
NO! THEY ALREADY HAVE SEVERAL DOZEN OF THIS TYPE IN CAPTIVITY! LET'S KEEP MOVING!
I REFUSE TO GIVE UP!
?
HOW'S THIS FOR A RARE BIRD, BOYS?
BONK
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!
HRUMPH! IT'S JUST A COMMON HEAD-HOPPING HICKEYHEN!
HEAD-HOPPING HICKEYHENS ARE COMMON?


WELL, THAT DID IT! IF I CAN'T BE ANYTHING BUT A COMMON DUCK, I MIGHT AS WELL ACT LIKE ONE!
TAKE THAT, YOU TWO!
ZING!
BONK!
OOPS!
GURR!
OOOO! THAT'S A NASTY THUMP ON THE HEAD... YOU'VE...GOT... THERE! (GULP!)
SNORT!
AWK! HOLD IT, HENRY! NO MONKEY BUSINESS NOW OR I'LL...
OUCH!
EEK!
GURR!
BAM! BIFF!
POW!
THUD! CLUNK!
SNORT!
(GULP!) IT LOOKS LIKE I SORT OF LOST A FEW FEATHERS DURING THE FRAY!
(SIGH!) THERE GOES MY CHANCE TO GET HOME! NOBODY WILL BELIEVE I'M A BIRD...WITHOUT FEATHERS TO SHOW THEM!


GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK!
MY WORD! IT'S A THIN-FEATHERED DEW DIPPER! NOW THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY!
HUH?
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME ?
A THIN-FEATHERED DEW DIPPER! JUST THE KIND OF A RARE BIRD WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
HAHAHA! THAT'S RICH! I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT THERE'S NO SUCH BIRD AS A THIN-FEATHERED...
?
!
BUMP!
OOPS!
?
DIP! DIP!
DEW DIPPER?
DIP! DIP!
WE'RE IN LUCK, CRAWFORD! WE CAUGHT TWO OF THEM!
RIGHTO! LET'S GET THEM BACK TO THE ZOO!
NO! NO! I REFUSE TO ASSOCIATE WITH A DEW DIPPER!
AND SO...
WELL, THERE'S ONE GOOD THING ABOUT THIS, ANYWAY! IN A FEW WEEKS I'LL GROW MY FEATHERS BACK, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK THAT WAY THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!
DIP! DIP!
ZOO
TONIC


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK in
THE TRICKY TREAT
WOO WOO! WHAT A GORGEOUS DAY! I FEEL LIKE GATHERING A BIG BOUQUET OF DAISIES, AND BUTTERCUPS ...
AND WILD FOXTAILS
OOPS A WEED!
YOP!
YOU PICK ME AND I PICK YOU!
FOXY!
FUNNY THING, WEBFOOT ..TODAY IS MY WIFE'S BIRTHDAY, AND I WAS JUST HUNTING FOR A PRESENT!
FUNNY, FUNNY!


I NEVER DREAMED I'D FIND TWO PRESENTS. FLOWERS AND A DUCK!
TAKE THE BOUQUET, FOXY, AND LET ME GO! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD — I'VE GOT TO GET A CHECKUP!
WHY NOT COME HOME WITH ME ...FOR DINNER, THAT IS! YOU BE THE DINNER!
ULP!
MY WIFE LOVES DUCKS
NO! REALLY, I HAVE TO MEET MY GRANDMOTHER AT THE SKATING RINK!
HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! SUCH A JOLLY DUCK IS BOUND TO BE TENDER!
YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT IF I'M TENDER OR TOUGH BUB!
ZOOM!
ULP!
HEY WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
SORRY, RUGHEAD — I JUST REMEMBERED MY GUITAR LESSON!

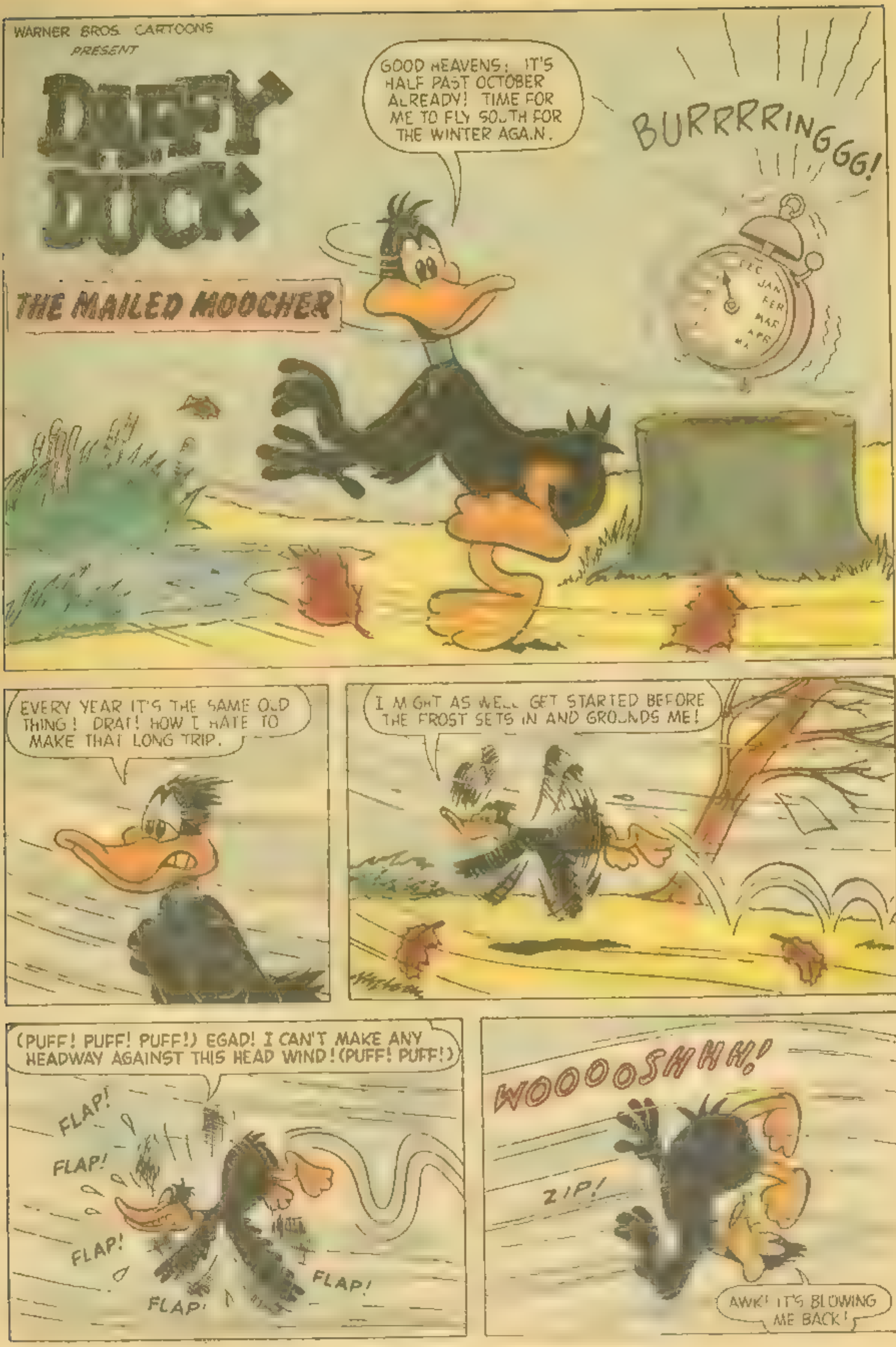


SHORTLY...
NOW WHAT WAS I DOING BEFORE THAT SIMPLE FOX CAME ALONG?
SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON, A PARTY?
LOOK AT THE GOODIES! OH, I DO LOVE A PARTY!
THEY'LL HAVE TO INVITE ME IN! THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST MY SOFT, BROWN EYES...
RING-G!
YIPES! WRONG NUMBER!
A DUCK! WHEE!
DON'T GO. COME BACK!
ZIP!
HA!
OOF!
THUMP!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LORETTA! I'VE BROUGHT YOU FLOWERS. A DUCK DINNER...
FOR ME?
AND ENTERTAINMENT! THIS FELLOW'S A SCREAM!
OH, GOODIE!


NOW, QUACK-QUACK, BEFORE WE HAVE YOU FOR DINNER, SAY SOMETHING FUNNY FOR MY WIFE.
LOOK, FOXY, YOU CAN'T EAT A CUTE DOWNY DUCKLING LIKE ME! I SUPPORT MY POOR OLD MOTHER AND I'M SENDING MY SIX BROTHERS AND SISTERS TO DECOY SCHOOL, AND...AND...
SNIFF! SNIFF!
SOB! SOB!
OH, BOO-HOO! WHAT A SAD STORY!
SOB! SNIFF
NOW, DUCK DUCK!
JUST A MINUTE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MAKING MY WIFE CRY ON HER BIRTHDAY?
SLAM!
WHAP!
NOW BE FUNNY!
BOY, THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY! I BETTER DO SOME FAST THINKING!
UH...HOW ABOUT IF I DANCE INSTEAD?
THAT WILL BE FINE! GO AHEAD.
I'LL START WITH A LITTLE SOFT SHOE STUFF
OH SHUFFLE WITH YOUR RIGHT ♫
CLAP! CLAP
AND SHUFFLE WITH YOUR LEFT... ♫
AND SHUFFLE RIGHT OUT THE DOOR. HEH HEH!
ZOOM!
ULP!
ZIP!


THAT'S ENOUGH OF YOUR TRICKS, CLOWNY BOY!
TRICKS? HMM! THAT'S IT!
PLEASE, FOXY ..ONE MORE ACT BEFORE WE... ER, YOU EAT! LET ME SHOW YOU A KEEN MAGIC TRICK!
OH I JUST LOVE MAGIC TRICKS!
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WELL, I CAN MAKE THAT BIRTHDAY CAKE DISAPPEAR!
IMPOSSIBLE... BUT LET'S SEE YOU TRY
I'LL NEED A MOMENT OF PRIVACY! CLOSE YOUR EYES AND COUNT TO ONE HUNDRED
ONE TWO THREE SIX EIGHT -
EGAD! WHAT MISERABLE ARITHMETIC!
COME ON, CAKE.. LET'S DISAPPEAR!
HEH! THAT WAS A NEAT MAGICAL DISAPPEARING ACT IF I EVER SAW ONE...
GULP!
!
(GASP!) NOW THAT CAKE HAS *REALLY* DISAPPEARED!
SMACK!


HEH! HE LIKES ME! HE SHOULD, AFTER EATING THAT KEEN CAKE!
SLURP!
OH, WELL-EASY COME, EASY GO!
THERE HE IS! THERE'S THE SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS!
THAT WAS NO MAGICAL TRICK YOU PULLED ON US! YOU'RE NOT MAGICAL AT ALL YOU DUCK DINNER YOU!
ERKS!
ER .. I AM SO MAGICAL! WATCH! I'LL MAKE A BEAR APPEAR FROM NOWHERE!
(GULP!) I HOPE!
ABBA KADABBA! BEAR BUDDY, (GASP!) APPEAR! HELP!
GROWL!
YIPES!
YI-I! HE IS A MAGICAL DUCK!
HE'S TOO TRICKY TO BE TASTY. WE'LL GO OUT TO EAT!
THANKS, PAL! YOU JUST SAVED THIS DUCK FROM BEING A DUCK DINNER!
PAT! PAT!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
THE MAILED MOOCHER
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S HALF PAST OCTOBER ALREADY! TIME FOR ME TO FLY SOUTH FOR THE WINTER AGAIN.
BURRRRINGGG!
EVERY YEAR IT'S THE SAME OLD THING! DRAT! HOW I HATE TO MAKE THAT LONG TRIP.
I MIGHT AS WELL GET STARTED BEFORE THE FROST SETS IN AND GROUNDS ME!
(PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!) EGAD! I CAN'T MAKE ANY HEADWAY AGAINST THIS HEAD WIND! (PUFF! PUFF!)
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
WOOOOSHHH!
ZIP!
AWK! IT'S BLOWING ME BACK!


OOF!
SPLAT!
SHEESH! I'LL NEVER GET SOUTH THIS WAY! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOME EASIER WAY TO...HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
WOO WOO! THERE'S THE ANSWER TO ALL OF MY PROBLEMS!
I'LL TRAVEL SOUTH THE EASY WAY AND TAKE THE TRAIN!
STATION
I'M IN LUCK! A TRAIN IS STOPPING AT THE STATION NOW! AH! THERE'S A CAR WITH THE DOOR OPEN! THAT'S FOR ME!
MAIL CAR
HI, PORTER! WHAT TIME DO WE GET TO MIAMI?
PORTER?
?
OUT! NOBODY BUT ME AND THE MAIL RIDES IN THIS CAR. BESIDES, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A TICKET TO RIDE ON THIS TRAIN!
THUD!
MAIL CAR


(GULP!) I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A TICKET! I'VE ONLY GOT THREE CENTS!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE THREE CENTS WILL BE ENOUGH AFTER ALL!
WOO WOO! I'LL MAIL MYSELF TO MIAMI—FIRST CLASS YET!
CLICK!
AND AWAY WE GO
ABOARD!
AND ANOTHER BAG OF MAIL IS ON ITS WAY!
I'LL GET BUSY AND SORT IT. THEN I'LL GRAB A BITE OF
LET'S SEE THIS ONE GOES HERE. THAT ONE GOES THERE. THIS ONE HERE
THE LITTLE BLACK DUCK GOES THERE AND...


LITTLE BLACK DUCK !?
HOW DO YOU DO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK IN HERE?
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, JESSE! YOU HAPPEN TO BE TAMPERING WITH THE U.S. MAIL!
ZIP!
TAMPERING WITH THE MAIL?
THAT'S RIGHT! I'M MAILING MYSELF SOUTH FOR THE WINTER, AND HERE'S MY STAMP TO PROVE IT!
IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE TREATED LIKE ALL FIRST CLASS MAIL, AND THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO WEIGH YOU.
HOW NICE!
U.S. MAIL
HAW! JUST AS I THOUGHT. YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH STAMPS FOR YOUR WEIGHT!
OOPS!
SO HERE'S WHERE YOU GET OFF, YOU... HEY!
EEP!
ZIP!
OH NO YOU DON'T. COME BACK HERE!
STOP! YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH THE MAIL AGAIN!



(GULP!) I'D BETTER HIDE!
ALL RIGHT! I SAW YOU DUCK INTO ONE OF THOSE MAIL SACKS! NOW COME ON OUT!
OH, SO YOU WON'T TALK EH?
HUMM
NEXT STOP—MIAMI AND ALL POINTS SOUTH! ALL DUCKS OUT!
OH, GOODY! THIS IS MY STOP!
HAW!
AND NOW, YOU INSUFFICIENT POSTAGE YOU...
?
ZIP!
U.S.
OUT YOU GO! HEH, HEH!
AWK!
ZIP!
MAIL CAR


AT LAST I'M RID OF THAT PESKY DUCK!
I'LL GET BACK ON THAT TRAIN IF I HAVE TO CHASE IT FOR TEN MILES! (PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!)
(PUFF! PUFF!) PEEKABOO! GUESS WHO? (PUFF! PUFF!)
OH, NO!
WHY, YOU.. THIS TIME I'LL
HOLD ON, HORTON. I WANT TO CHECK SOMETHING!
HO! JUST AS I THOUGHT: THE WEIGHT I LOST CHASING THE TRAIN MAKES THIS THREE CENT STAMP MORE THAN ENOUGH TO SEND ME TO MIAMI!
I'M U.S. MAIL NOW, CLYDE. SO HANDLE ME WITH CARE BECAUSE I'M YOUR RESPONSIBILITY! GOT IT?
Y-YES SIR!
(GASP!) EEK!
W-WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YOUR RESPONSIBILITY IS HUNGRY! WHERE ARE THE EATS?
HERE! YOU CAN HAVE MY LUNCH!


(CHOMP! CHOMP!) THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE ENOUGH RUN BACK TO THE DINING CAR AND BRING ME SOME MORE FOOD OR I'LL TURN YOU IN FOR NEGLECTING THE LIVE MAIL!
PLEASE SAY YOU'RE NOT HUNGRY ANY MORE! I'VE SPENT TWO WEEKS PAY BUYING YOU ALL THAT GRUB!
I'M NOT HUNGRY ANY MORE!
WHEW!
BUT NOW I'M SLEEPY! YOU'D BETTER PUT YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO BED!
WOW! AFTER EATING ALL THAT FOOD, YOU WEIGH A TON! I'LL BET YOU ATE ENOUGH TO
YIPPEE!
HAW! JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU ATE YOURSELF RIGHT INTO THE POSTAGE DUE BRACKET AGAIN!
TRESPASSING ON GOVERNMENT PROPERTY! HEH,HEH!


TAKE THAT– AND THAT– AND THAT!
BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM!
HELP!
COME BACK HERE!
GOOD HEAVENS! A BLANK WALL! I'M TRAPPED!
I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST OR I'M A YOU-KNOW-WHAT-DUCK! (GULP!)
NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU...
FLAP!
FLAP!
ZIP!
HOLD IT! YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME NOW! IT'S NOT LEGAL!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE I'M NOT RIDING ON THE TRAIN ANY MORE — I'M FLYING IN THE AIR... AND THE AIR IS FREE!
HUH?
OKAY, OKAY — SO YOU GOT ME ON A TECHNICALITY, BUT...
RULE BOOK
YOU'D BETTER KEEP FLYING, BECAUSE THE MINUTE YOU LAND ...POW! YOU GO TO THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE!
(GULP!) I'LL BET I'LL BE THE ONLY DUCK IN HISTORY WHO EVER FLEW TO MIAMI BY TRAIN. (PUFF! PUFF!)
MAIL SORTING ROOM
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

The Helpful Hornet



"Hurrah!" Little Pancho cried with great enthusiasm as he read the sign which was posted on the wall. "Thees weel be a beeg day for my Papacito!"

"What do you mean, Little Pancho?" asked his friend, Fernando.

"Thees sign, eet says that the fastest runner of all the towns in Chilivania will crown the Queen of the beeg Fiesta," said Little Pancho proudly. "And my Papacito is surely the fastest runner in all of Chilivania."

But when Little Pancho raced home to tell Pancho Vanilla the exciting news, Pancho merely yawned widely and stirred in his hammock.

"Papacito!" Little Pancho pleaded. "You must remember that you are the *Great* Pancho Vanilla!"

"Ho, Little Pancho," replied Pancho Vanilla sleepily, "so I do not need to prove it by winning a silly foot race!"

But Little Pancho made a last, desperate plea. "You will at least take me to see the beeg race, Papacito?" he begged.

"That I will do, Little Pancho," mumbled Pancho Vanilla, and he reluctantly rolled out of his hammock.

When they arrived at the plaza, a large crowd was there, cheering heartily for their favorites in the Fiesta race. The sun beamed warmly down on them, so all were happy and gay — except Little Pancho. He watched the merriment gloomily, while Pancho Vanilla sagged wearily beside him.

Near them, a black hornet stirred slowly behind a scrawny leaf on a ragged tree.

Pancho Vanilla jumped hastily to one side. "Eet is a hornet, Little Pancho!" he exclaimed in a lively voice. "Don't bother eet! Eet stings very bad!"

Just then, Pedro Gonzales hissed in Little Pancho's ear, "So! Your Papacito ees afraid to race against my Papa."

This was more than Little Pancho could bear. "My Papacito *will* race, and he *will* win. You will see!" he declared.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Pedro. "He could win nothing but a sleeping race!"

Just then, the Governor arose and announced, "The Fiesta racers will run once around the plaza, and the winner weel crown the Fiesta Queen!"

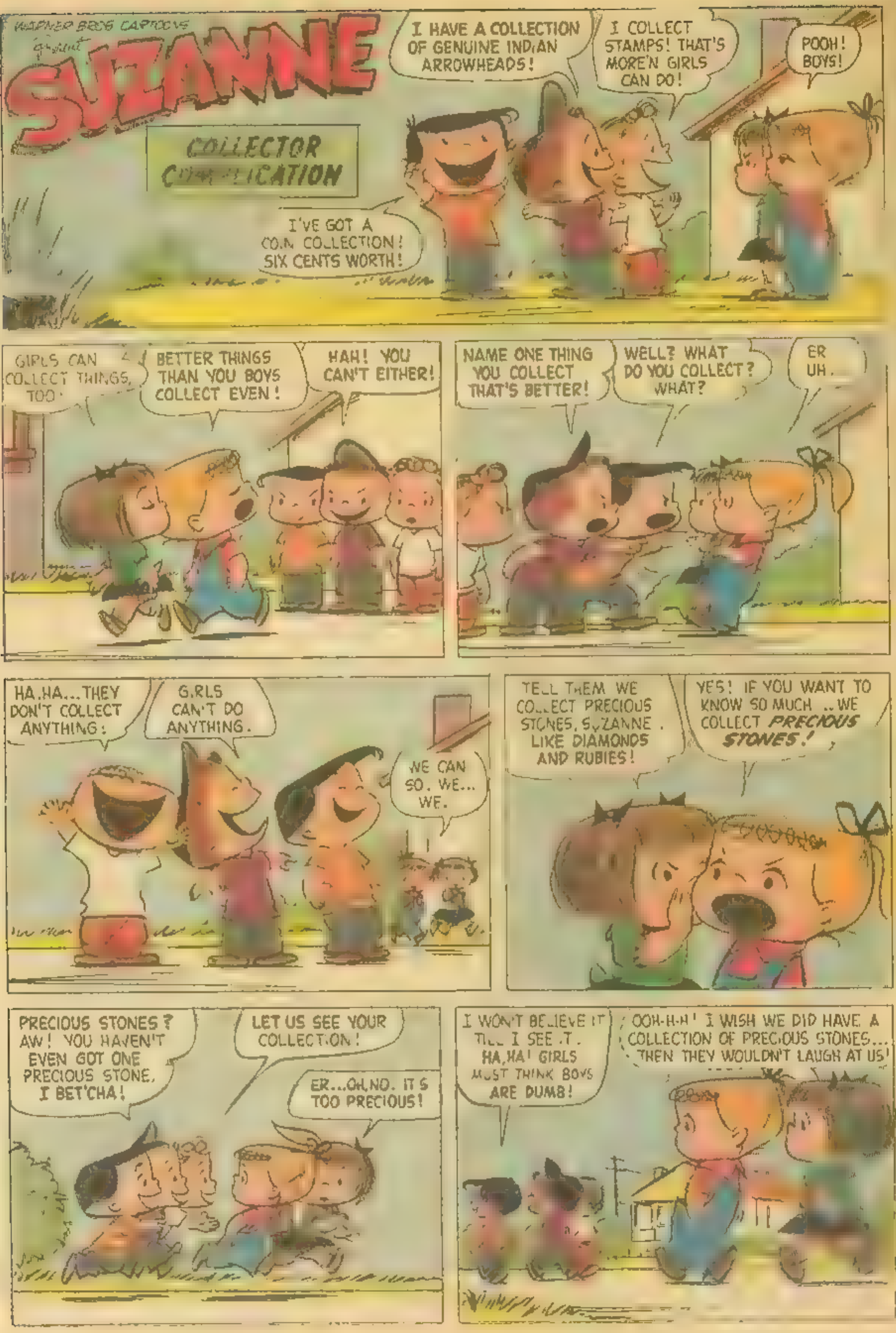
In the excitement which followed, Little Pancho craftily pulled down the leaf on which the black hornet was hiding. Glancing around to be sure that no one was looking, he shook it on to his Papacito's back. The startled insect promptly crawled inside Pancho Vanilla's clothes.

Away the racers darted, determined to win. But suddenly there was a tremendous shout from Pancho Vanilla. "Yahoo!" he cried. "Make way for Pancho Vanilla!"

Bounding into the air, Pancho dashed toward the plaza. The racers were already halfway around when Pancho caught up with them. In a flash, he blazed past them like a comet and reached the finish line far ahead of all the others.

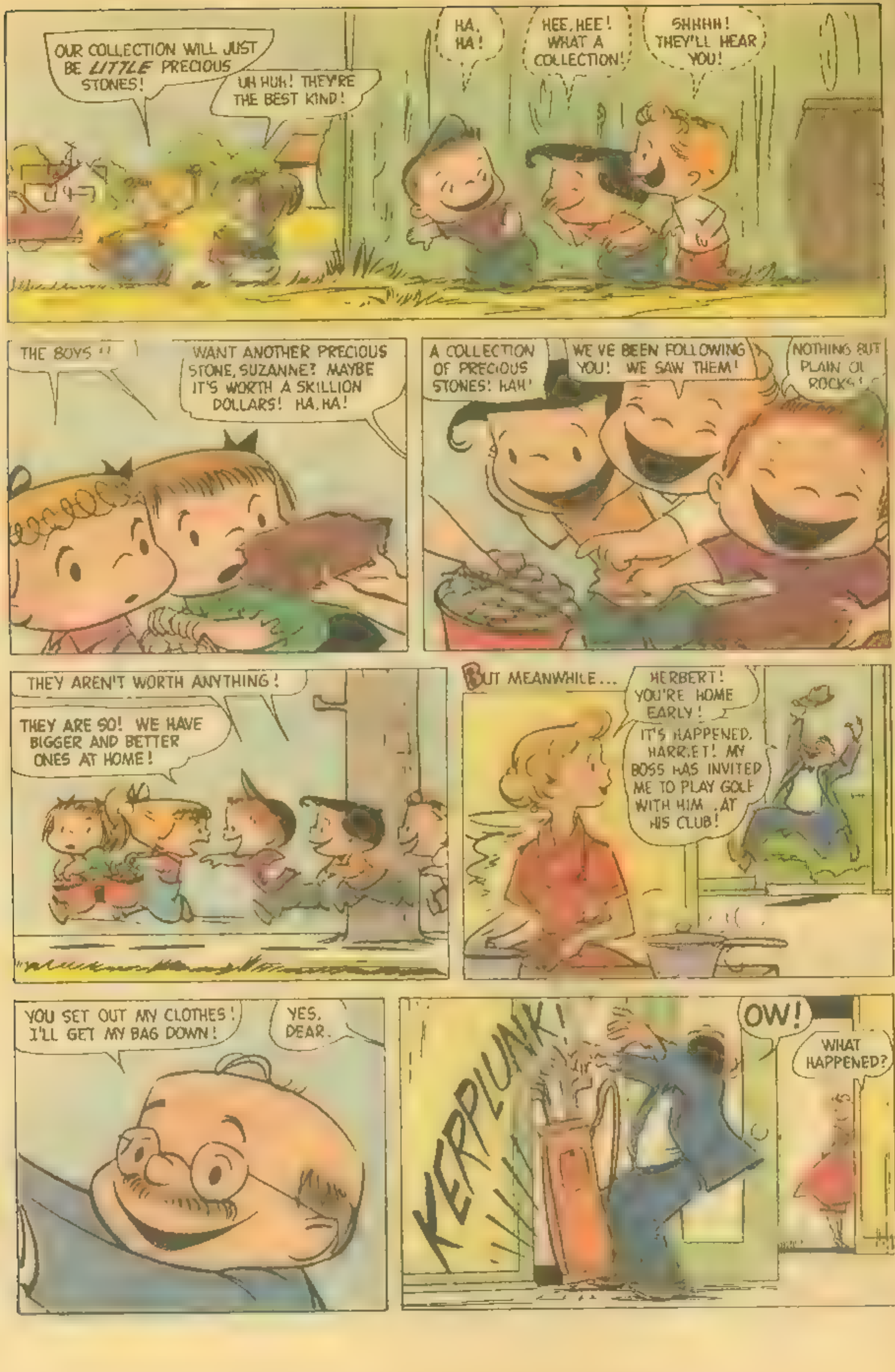
"The Great Pancho Vanilla will crown the Fiesta Queen!" declared the Governor.

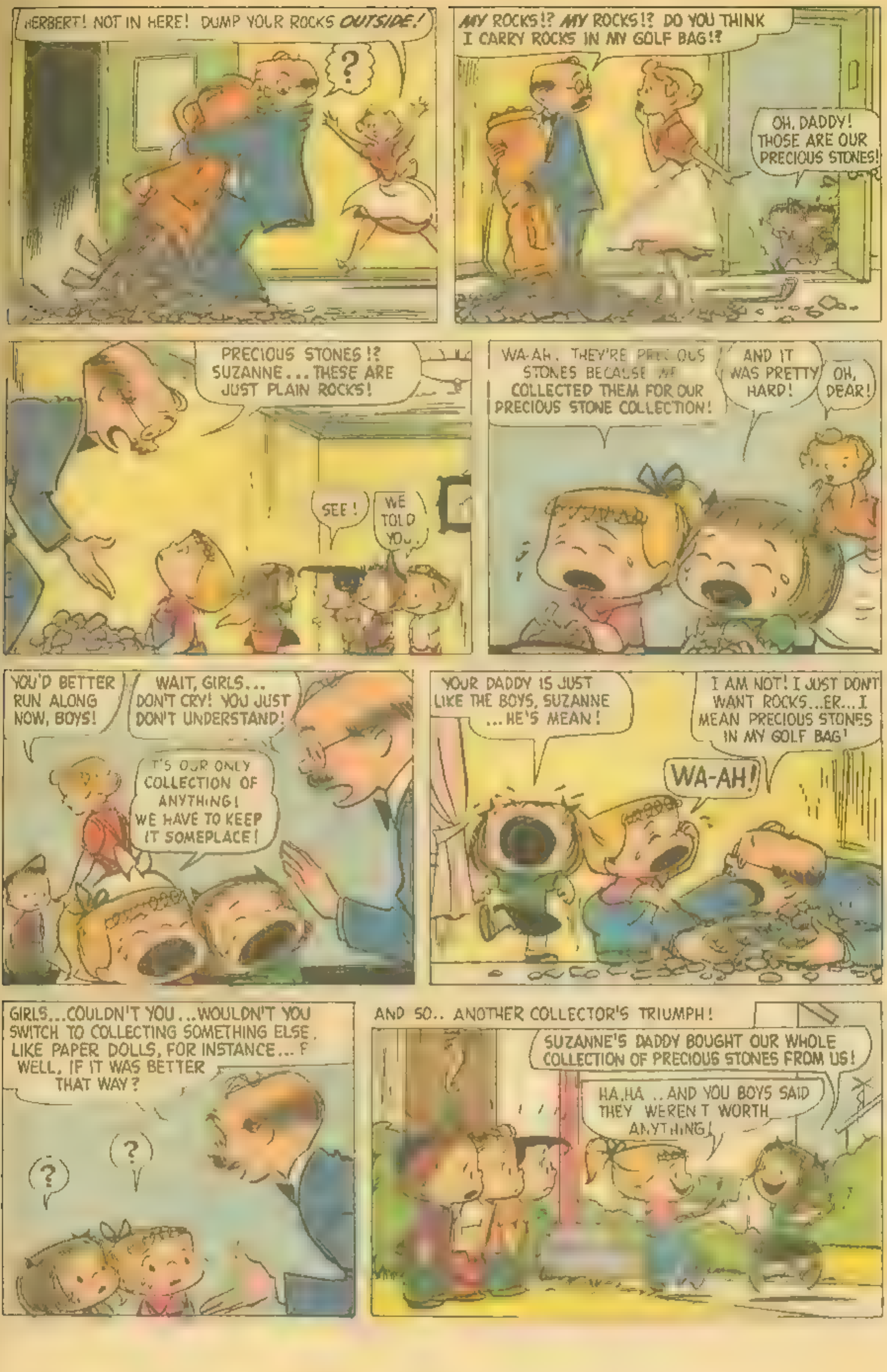
Little Pancho smiled joyfully. His Papacito had won the Fiesta race. True, he had had some help, but the hornet was always *behind* Papacito!


SUZANNE
COLLECTOR
I HAVE A COLLECTION OF GENUINE INDIAN ARROWHEADS!
I COLLECT STAMPS! THAT'S MORE'N GIRLS CAN DO!
POOH! BOYS!
I'VE GOT A COIN COLLECTION! SIX CENTS WORTH!
GIRLS CAN COLLECT THINGS, TOO.
BETTER THINGS THAN YOU BOYS COLLECT EVEN!
HAH! YOU CAN'T EITHER!
NAME ONE THING YOU COLLECT THAT'S BETTER!
WELL? WHAT DO YOU COLLECT? WHAT?
ER UH.
HA,HA...THEY DON'T COLLECT ANYTHING!
GIRLS CAN'T DO ANYTHING.
WE CAN SO. WE... WE.
TELL THEM WE COLLECT PRECIOUS STONES, SUZANNE. LIKE DIAMONDS AND RUBIES!
YES! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW SO MUCH ..WE COLLECT PRECIOUS STONES!
PRECIOUS STONES? AW! YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GOT ONE PRECIOUS STONE, I BET'CHA!
LET US SEE YOUR COLLECTION!
ER...OH,NO. IT'S TOO PRECIOUS!
I WON'T BELIEVE IT TILL I SEE IT. HA,HA! GIRLS MUST THINK BOYS ARE DUMB!
OOH-H-H! I WISH WE DID HAVE A COLLECTION OF PRECIOUS STONES... THEN THEY WOULDN'T LAUGH AT US!



SAY! MAYBE IF WE LOOK HARD WE COULD FIND SOME MYRTLE... AND THEN WE WOULD HAVE A REALLY-AND-TRULY COLLECTION!
BUT... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT PRECIOUS STONES LOOK LIKE... EXCEPT IN STORY BOOKS!
NEITHER DO I...BUT IF WE COLLECT A BUNCH OF STONES, SOME OF THEM ARE BOUND TO BE PRECIOUS, I BET'CHA!
GEE, THAT'S RIGHT. AND THERE ARE MILLIONS OF STONES AROUND!
HERE'S A NICE ONE! IF WE WASH IT OFF REAL GOOD IT MIGHT BE A DIAMOND EVEN!
OOH! THIS ONE MIGHT BE A PEARL!
OR AN OLD MARBLE!
SHORTLY.
OOF... SUZANNE WHERE SHOULD WE KEEP OUR COLLECTION?
SOMEWHERE VERY SAFE FROM BOYS. UMM... LIKE IN MY DADDY'S DEN! THAT'S WHERE HE KEEPS EVERYTHING!
HOW ABOUT IN HERE, SUZANNE? THERE'S LOTS OF ROOM DOWN AT THE BOTTOM!
OH, THAT WILL BE A GOOD PLACE! MY DADDY HARDLY EVER USES THAT GOLF BAG ANY MORE!
BUT AFTER MANY MORE COLLECTING EXPEDITIONS, THE SUPPLY OF 'PRECIOUS STONES' STARTS TO DWINDLE...
LET'S ASK MISTER KLUNGER IF WE CAN HAVE THOSE PRETTY WHITE ONES!
OKAY! THEY'RE NICE!
WE'RE COLLECTING PRECIOUS STONES, MISTER KLUNGER! IS IT ALL RIGHT IF WE..
WHOA! NONE OF THOSE STONES, GIRLS! THEY'RE TOO PRECIOUS TO *ME!*
I SPENT A WHOLE DAY JUST PAINTING AND SETTING 'EM!
OH, WELL... THEY WERE PRETTY BIG ANYWAY, MYRTLE!


OUR COLLECTION WILL JUST BE LITTLE PRECIOUS STONES!
UH HUH! THEY'RE THE BEST KIND!
HA, HA!
HEE, HEE! WHAT A COLLECTION!
SHHHH! THEY'LL HEAR YOU!
THE BOYS !!
WANT ANOTHER PRECIOUS STONE, SUZANNE? MAYBE IT'S WORTH A SKILLION DOLLARS! HA, HA!
A COLLECTION OF PRECIOUS STONES! HAH!
WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU! WE SAW THEM!
NOTHING BUT PLAIN OL' ROCKS!
THEY AREN'T WORTH ANYTHING!
THEY ARE SO! WE HAVE BIGGER AND BETTER ONES AT HOME!
BUT MEANWHILE...
HERBERT! YOU'RE HOME EARLY!
IT'S HAPPENED, HARRIET! MY BOSS HAS INVITED ME TO PLAY GOLF WITH HIM AT HIS CLUB!
YOU SET OUT MY CLOTHES! I'LL GET MY BAG DOWN!
YES, DEAR.
KERPLUNK!
OW!
WHAT HAPPENED?


HERBERT! NOT IN HERE! DUMP YOUR ROCKS *OUTSIDE!*
?
MY ROCKS!? *MY* ROCKS!? DO YOU THINK I CARRY ROCKS IN MY GOLF BAG!?
OH, DADDY! THOSE ARE OUR PRECIOUS STONES!
PRECIOUS STONES!? SUZANNE... THESE ARE JUST PLAIN ROCKS!
SEE!
WE TOLD YOU.
WA-AH. THEY'RE PRECIOUS STONES BECAUSE WE COLLECTED THEM FOR OUR PRECIOUS STONE COLLECTION!
AND IT WAS PRETTY HARD!
OH, DEAR!
YOU'D BETTER RUN ALONG NOW, BOYS!
WAIT, GIRLS... DON'T CRY! YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!
IT'S OUR ONLY COLLECTION OF ANYTHING! WE HAVE TO KEEP IT SOMEPLACE!
YOUR DADDY IS JUST LIKE THE BOYS, SUZANNE ...HE'S MEAN!
I AM NOT! I JUST DON'T WANT ROCKS...ER...I MEAN PRECIOUS STONES IN MY GOLF BAG!
WA-AH!
GIRLS...COULDN'T YOU...WOULDN'T YOU SWITCH TO COLLECTING SOMETHING ELSE, LIKE PAPER DOLLS, FOR INSTANCE... IF WELL, IF IT WAS BETTER THAT WAY?
?
?
AND SO.. ANOTHER COLLECTOR'S TRIUMPH!
SUZANNE'S DADDY BOUGHT OUR WHOLE COLLECTION OF PRECIOUS STONES FROM US!
HA.HA ..AND YOU BOYS SAID THEY WEREN'T WORTH ANYTHING!


WARNER BROS CARTOONS
Present
DAFFY DUCK
SNACK TIME
AH! HERE COMES FUDDSY WITH THE GROCERIES! THAT'S
UM DE DAH DE DOO!
AWK!
FOOD! FOOD! (GASP!) GOTTA HAVE FOOD!
LA DE DA
PLOP!
HUH?
HEY! DIDN'T YOU SEE ME COLLAPSED ON THE SIDEWALK FROM LACK OF FOOD?
OF COURSE I SAW YOU! IT'S JUST THAT I'M WISE TO THAT STARVING DUCK ACT OF YOURS!
IN FACT, I'M WISE TO ALL OF YOUR TWICKS! YOU'VE MOOCHED YOUR LAST GWUB FWOM ME, YOU DWATTED FWEE LOADER!
BUT, HENRY
NO! NOW SCWAM! I'VE GOT TO GET HOME IN TIME TO SEE MY FAVOWITE COOKING PWOGWAM ON TV!
I'M NOT LICKED YET! ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS BEAT HIM HOME AND GET TO THAT TV SET
ZOOM!

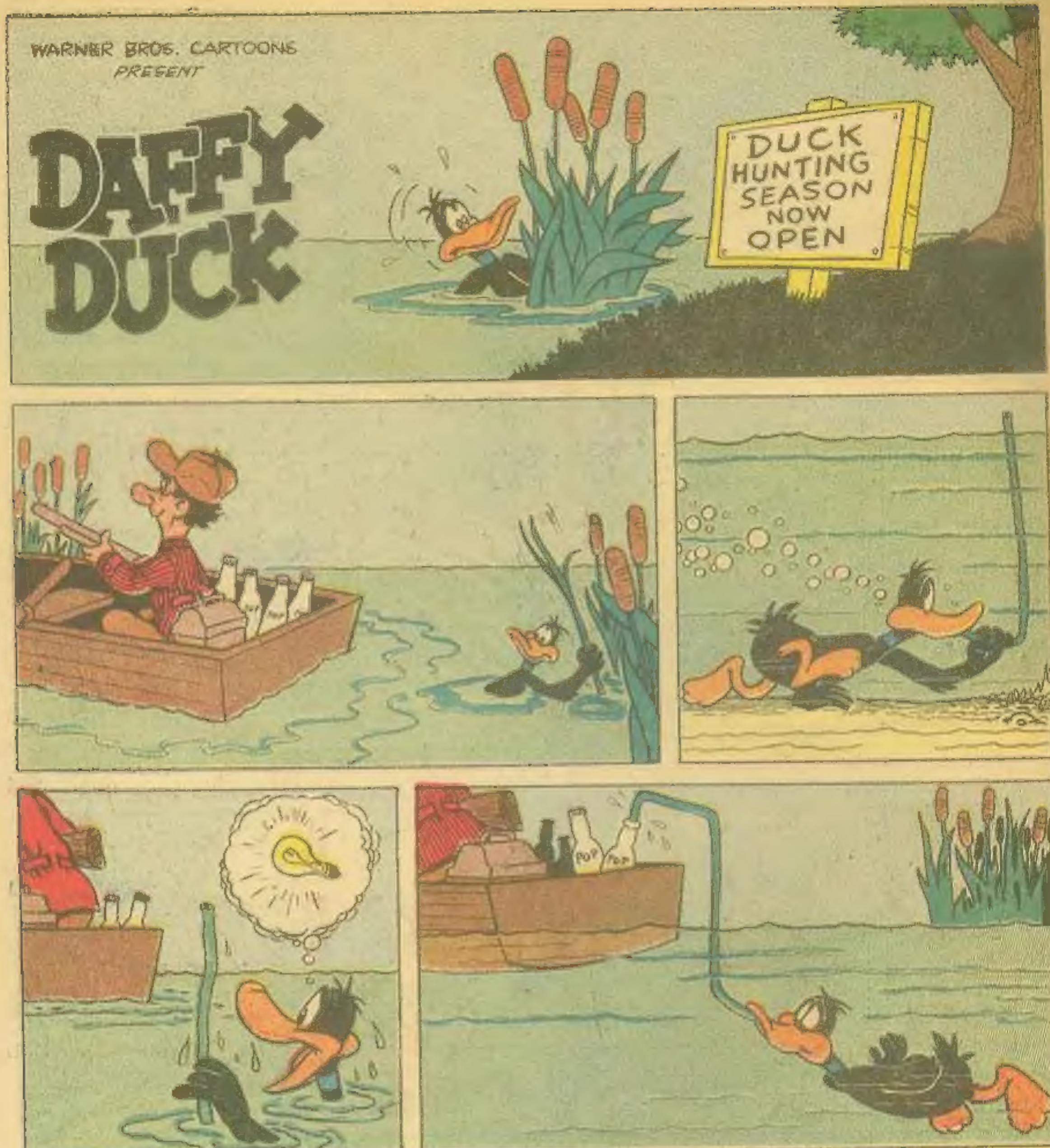

ZIP!
HAW! I MADE T!
NOW OUT COMES THE TELEVISION TUBE
AND IN GOES THE TRICKY LITTLE BLACK DUCK
HA! HA!
AH! HOME AT LAST! NOW TO WATCH MY PWOGWAM!
GEE! I WISH THEY WOULD GIVE A GOOD WECIPE FOR A TV SNACK ON THE
CLICK!
HELLO, OUT THERE IN TELEVISION LAND! TODAY I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A RECIPE FOR A GOOD TV SNACK!
OH, BOY!
YOU CAN WORK RIGHT ALONG WITH ME BY BRINGING IN THE FOLLOWING GOODIES - CAKE, COOKIES, PIE, ICE CREAM, NUTS, FUDGE, AND A CAN OF SARDINES!
IT'S LUCKY I BOUGHT ALL OF THESE THINGS AT THE MARKET TODAY!
NOW LET'S SEE... HAVE I GOT EVERYTHING?
NOPE! YOU FORGOT THE MUSTARD!



OKAY! ONE JAR OF MUSTARD COMING UP!
YUMM! I EAT!
MUSTARD!? WAIT A MINUTE! THAT WAS THAT CWAZY DUCK!!
ZIP!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T OUT.
OUT!
OUT!
OOF!
SPLAT!
I TOLD YOU, NO MORE MOOCHING! IF YOU WANT FOOD, WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB AND EARN IT?
WHAT KIND OF A JOB?
I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF A JOB! JUST GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!
HEY! I KNOW JUST THE THING! WOO WOO!
THIS VACUUM CLEANER SHOULD GET ME ALL I CAN EAT IN NOTHING FLAT!
ZING!
ZIP!
DWAT! NOW SOMEBODY IS AT THE FWONT DOOR!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
YOU! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GET A JOB AND STOP THIS MOOCHING!
BUT I HAVE GOT A JOB! I'M GOING TO CLEAN UP AS A VACUUM CLEANER SALESMAN!



HEY!
I'LL PLUG THIS LITTLE GEM IN AND GIVE YOU A FREE DEMONSTRATION!
OOPS! LOOK WHAT I DID! TSK! TSK! I VACUUMED UP ALL OF THOSE GOOD EATS!
AWK!
WHIRRRRRRRR!
ZIP!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK TO THE FACTORY AND DEFOOD IT! (SLURP!)
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
WHIRRRRRRR!
ULP!
PRETTY SMART BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH MY FOOD FOR FWEE!
WHIRRRRR!
SCOOP!
NOW, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WOULD LIKE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
YES!
VACUUM UP A JAR OF MUSTARD, WILL YOU?...
MUNCH!
MUNCH!
CHOMP!
SLURP!
THIS CAKE IS AWFULLY DRY WITHOUT IT!
YUMM!
MUNCH!
EAT!
EAT!
CHOMP!
SMACK!
EAT!
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
DUCK
HUNTING
SEASON
NOW
OPEN
POP
POP

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